SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 28.

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ent 150 East 125TH ST. : Advertise Department 150 East 125rm st.; Advertisements at 237 East 115rm st. PHILADEL-PHIA, PA.—LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH CTR ST. WASHINGTON—610 14rm st. LONDON OFFICE-32 COCESPUB ST., TRAFAL-

PORTUGAL IN GALA ATTIRE. To-day Lisbon will witness the corons

tion of its King, Cantos the First. Everywitness the ceremony.

A British squadron of several huge warchips has been ordered to Gibraltar. Whether this will lend an added hotiday coloring to the festivities of the corons tion is very doubtful. The prospect of a peaceful solution of the strained feeling between England and Portugal by arbitration is the probable issue of the present complications.

step of the complications.

SERPA PINTO has been recalled and is now at Mozambique. This was in compliance with Salishura's demand. But there is nothing said about Pinto's having restored the British flags to the positions from which he took them. Still, the size of the two nations makes the outcome of the trouble easy enough to conjecture. Portugal must retire.

MORE CRIMINAL REGLIGENCE

At a blast on an uptown street a large fragment of rock that was hurled in the air descended exactly on the head of a truckman who was innocently driving into the street, and killed him unstantly.

**The seal of the German and English ruling into the street, and killed him unstantly.

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into the street, and killed him instantly.
Such an accident as this has no excuse.

Apy man who conducts blasting operanature and renders it all the more imposing. tions in a crowded city is responsible for the safety of people who may chance to be in the neighborhood. The force of the blast is calculated to a certain extent. and the time when it is exploded is known. Those in charge are bound to see that no one ventures into the sphere of danger.

If criminal responsibility of this kind were more severely treated by law, accidents of this character, which are due to indifference or carelessness, would become infrequent. It is a shameful thing that they should occur.

OFF GRANDPA'S LOT.

Baby McKer's grandfather is now anchored off his own grandfather's lot.

The Meteor is lying off Brandon, William Henry Harrison's historic plantation. Benjamin is going to provi through these ancestral halls and think what a benefit he has been to his race before and after.

The other signatures reproduced age those of John R. Gladstone, a relative of the off John R. Gladstone, a relative of John R. Gladstone, a efore and after. There is a peculiar delight in drawing a

bead on a large game canvas-back as he soars above the chimneys of one's grandfather's home. They say the ducks are plentiful and there is good prospect for a fine bag, even though Benjamin does dresses is black tulis with pendent sliver balls ago a Quaker family resided there. The lady

fine bar, even though Benjamin does take a few hours off to look upon members of his clan still unprovided with office. He can bring down an office as easily as he can a canvas back; but, in both cases, the game has to be around.

Charles W. Pierce, Superintendent of the Brush Electric Light Company, has been indicted by the Grand Jury for manslaughter, in having caused the death of Herny Harns, the clerk who was killed on Eighth avenue by the current from a low-hanging lamp. The Grand Jury also recommends to the Legislature an investigation into the manner of electric lighting. So far, so good.

Beadlauon is to frame a bill for presentation for India. This is an important monograms of inricate leitering are sentation for India. This is an important monograms of inricate leitering are again in word in trace as mounts.

Monograms of inricate leitering are again in Monograms in an arrow beread distinct reserved and sad. She sick entend then had a long and eventful listory. Families moved in and rapidly special distance and rapidly and the family dispersed. They then had a long and eventful listory. Families moved in and rapidly and the list of the source. They then had a lon

sentation for India. This is an important change in the action of the Government in its Indian policy. The native princes have done most of the representation hitherto, and jewels and cashmere shawis have been great features of it.

Sentation for India. This is an important change in the action of the Government in its Indian policy. The native princes have done most of the representation hitherto, and jewels and cashmere shawis have been great features of it.

A few nights afterwards Mrs. II, was sitting an old style French chateau, which will cover to bear good music.

**A few nights afterwards Mrs. II, was sitting an old style French chateau, which will cover an additional \$400,000.

**His model stables, which will be sent. This model stables, which will cover a shadowy form bent over, and with a puff out went the light.

**We had enough of haunted houses, and cattle of the very bluest of blue bovine stables.

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**We had enough of haunted hous in its Indian policy. The native princes Now let the lowly " pleb " have a show

SPOTLETS.

A little ten-year-old girl stole the pennies from her dead father's eyes. Not that she loved her father less, but she loved pennies more.

Little two-year-old Katie Mullin recently cultivated the acquaintance of a two-year-old whiskey. The whiskey was the stronger of the two and Katie will never drink again. She is

In the game of politics
As now played across the water,
Anounted Knaves take all the tricks,
Which, of course, they hadn't oughter. But they'll soon be made to feel Boyalty must cases to ruffle; wax populi will take the deal— Where are the Kingu? Lost in the shuffle. — Philadelphia Inquirer.

Locomotive "96" has exploded. They all flought it was "hoodcoed." It was always in some accident. It had no policy, not even an ac-

A "cheap" hits recently cost \$40 to some Westerners, if it was worth a quarter, but they went to law about it. It was not a cheap hit of law.

A man was thought to be a lunatic until he nave \$10,000 to his daughter and then got a diverce from his wife. Then they thought he was

Now the question arises: Is Washington a good Field for Kate, or is Kate a good Field for Wash-Maine has a law prohibiting a man to wed his mother in law. What a State Maine must be

when there can exist any need of such a law!

Now Boston has a colored slurger. One would have supposed John L. could give all the color to the local ring that could be desired.

Foor old Europe! First it was the Ripper, and

NOBLE HOLDERS OF BONDS. IN THE LAIR OF SPECTRES.

Titled Foreigners Who Own New York Ghost Stories Told by "Evening City Securities.

Distinguished Signatures on Cham- A Double Eagle Waiting for the berlain Croker's Books.

Very few people are probably aware that large amounts of New York City bonds are held by foreigners, and foreigners of distinction at that.

The books in the City Chamberlain's office will show that thousands of dollars are an-nually paid in interest upon these bonds, and the bankers and brokers in this city who collect this interest and send it to their distinguished clients abroad must file with the City Chamberlain a power of attorney signed by their customers before the money will be paid over to them.

Most of these foreigners probably know very little about New York, except by hearsay, and still less about Croton water stock and consolidated bonds; but so long as they get their interest regularly they are content

to remain in ignorance.

Very few of these foreign bondholders are known by name in this country, but there are one or two who draw interest from our city treasury whose names are somewhat thing is in gala attire and crowds will familiar on this side of the water, and whose signatures may be of some interest. For instance, nobody would suspect that the Dowages Empress Victoria, of Germany

England.

There are lots of other foreign signatures in the list, but they are not of so much particular interest.

FASHION'S FOIRLES

Smong the handsome importations for events

work.

WORLDLINGS.

he seems to be as vigorous mentally and physi-cally as he ever was. His dress is eccentric and he wears a broad brim sombrero.

William Black, the English novelist, makes an ncome of \$8,000 a year with his pen. He is a man of excellent physique, and in his younger days had some fame as an carsman. Senator Ingalls is a prolific writer, and it is said that he doubles his salary as Senator by means of his pen.

STOLEN RHYMES

Christmas Then and Now We used to hang up our stockings
When I was a child, dear me;
Nor ever thought for a moment
Of having a Ximas tree,
You see we were old-inshioned children,
Not wise little women and men;
St. Nicholas came down the culnines—
We had wide-open freplaces then.

We went to bed in the twilight,
To waken ere it was dawn,
And coppy with trambling ingers
The stockings on the istmas morn.
But now the tree with its tapers
Is it on the eve instead,
And hugging their Amas presents
The little ones go to bed.

But then, pray where is the stocking
Could held all the wonde ful things—
The triumph o human invention
The modern St. Nienoas infings?
The modern St. Nienoas infings?
Now steam takes the place of the reindeer,
Those feet, fair coursers of yore.
And since we have closed on the chimneys
He needs must come in that door.

He needs must come in that door.

—Mrs. M. P. Handy in Texas Siffings.

The Winter of His Content. The festive moth now chuckleth,
And pulleth down his vest;
The weallen clothes are being brought
From their long bummer rest.

-Judge The Brazilian Question Solved. we thought of a post that the Enight of the Plumes With most elegant grandeur would fill— with most elegant grandeur would fill— as king Jinmy the First of brazil.

-Puck.

World " Readers,

Narrator of the Best Tale.

Conditions:

A golden double eagle will be given to the person scho sends in the best ghost story to THE EVENING WORLD, Personal experiences should form the foundation of the storier. They should be addressed "To the Ghost Aditor," should be seritten on only one side of the paper, and should in no case con-tain over 200 words. The name and address gressive whist. When the last card in the of the writer is required, but will not be pub- gathe had been laid down a fearful racklished if a request to that effect accompanies ing of the shutters, together with a fright-

Ghost of Alphabetical Bings.

In the Summer of 1875 I lived in an old wooden shanty a few miles outside of Youkers. I worked as a hod-carrier, and in o ng so had to cook and wash for myself. o to so had to cook and wash for myself.

This, as your readers know, is a difficult

tak; but, being possessed of pluck and
perseverance. I was enabled to continue
until laid saved as much as would start me
fair, in a little but now.

One line night, as a was about to break up
my lonely habitation. I heard re you despair at my rickety door which appalled
me.

I lay down in my old hammock and I lay down in my old hammock and thought of many and many a curious racket. I had seen since I first mounted the scaffold. While I was thus musing over hod-carrying events I esped an eldedy gentlemen peering through my shattered window. He kept staring at me and I at him, till Morpheus c aimed me for his own. I woke after a sew hours' heavy sleep, and to my amazement perceived the usknown lying beside me with my bed clothes is few rag carpets) rolled tightly around him.

I was about making myself scarce when I heard him exclaim in a murderous manner: "Leave, leave; for I'm the ghost of John James Christopher Benjamin Bings." I scooted.

John H. Chamsens.

the court's escond time t as a distinctly:

"I've caught you, be jabers!"

I hurried slong into the next field, and then I began to run. In a few seconds a horse without a head ran past me. Its tail was on fire, and its bedy was striped with all the colors of the rainbow.

It ian for about one hundred vards, turned and ran to me. I was dumfounded. I tran for about one hindred wards, turned and rar up to me. I was dumfounded. I could neither go ahead nor turn back; it kept running round me all the time.

I fel: in a faint, and remembered nothing more until I recovered in the hands of a sind neighbor, who found me next moraling more dead than alive.

H. O'N.

Roused by Queer Noises. In the Edstor

About three years ago I was roused by a curious noise of feet running up and down the floor. I thought it was very funny to see any of my own family running around the room. I looked up, and sure enough

the room. I looked up, and sure enough there stood a very funny-looking figure, as white as snow. I was positive that it was a ghost, and got up and, of course, was going to call my parents, but to my imagination the figure disappeared.

I was very anxious to tell my parents, but I knew they would only laugh at me. I did wast a couple or day, and I was sure I was going to see a ghost, but my sister was seeping with me, and I imagined that because she was with me I could not see it. She had a good laugh at me, and ever since that I have not heard a curious noise nor seen any ghost. seen any ghost. HATTIE ROHRDANZ.

A Walking Quaker's Wraith.

To the Editor: Near the Capitol in Washington stands an old mansion embowered in trees. It has

nothing in its stoft is how e but fields.

It were a ight of total remess. Mother and I legt in a front recent, two nices in a chall reson admining. was awakened by my nother, who in frightened voice said.

Two person just went in the children's

"Two periods just went in the children's room."

We searched but could find no one. In a short time I was astonished to see four persons pass through the room. Both mother and myself saw them. Two were menderssed in long Spanish cloaks, the other two were dressed as unis.

By that time we alarmed the rest of the folks. A thorough scarch was made but we could find no one. As my mother was an unbeliever in ghosts, and saw six persons and I four, it has been a deep mystery.

It was in Fulton, Ill., where it occurred.

L. H.

**Started in that city. It is a paper of twenty-four pages, carefully written and of general interest. Miss Field is the editor and proprietor.

"Prince Fortunatus." William Black's new story, is published complete in one volume by Harpers.

Outing's January number is well worth reading.

A Slight Difference.

His Love's Farewell Visit.

Is the Editor: In the Summer of 1875, while visiting an aunt in Ohio, I became engaged to a beautiful young girl and made arrangements for our wedding the following Christmas. One night shortly before the holidays I was startied from a sound sleep by an icy touch ou the forehead. As I swoke I distinctly saw the face and form of my betrothed wife standing beside the bed.

In surprise I exclaimed, "Anna" She looked at me sally and said in her own sweet voice; "Frank, take care of mother for my aske."

His Father's Spirit Appeared.

o the Editor ; is One of the Blood's Constituents, last words he said were: "Ch. Johnnie, he great tonie. Use Carter's fron Pills. "." a good boy always. Take care of your 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

mother. If there is such a thing as watch-

Three years later I was going to bid my sister good-by, between 11 and 12 o'clock in the evening, glad that I was at last going to seek my fortune. I was whistling as I

in the evening, glad that I was at last going to seek my fortune. I was whistling as I walked along.

Looking at my side I saw I had company, I stopped: my company stopped and looked at me. I saw it was my father. I was not afraid: I had done as he told me. I was glad I saw him before I left home.

Remembering he told me never to speak except I had the word of the Lord between us, I tried to get near him, but he kept about five feet from me. I walked on. He kept looking at mo for about half a mile and then gradually faded away.

When he was gone I became weak: the awest ran off me like water. How I got to my sister a home I could not tell.

TEMPERATE.

Their Wraiths Appeared.

To the Editor:
About the middle of August last, at Delaware, N. J., I witnessed the following:

ing of the shutters, together with a frightful shrick, was heard. The gentlemen
rushed to the balcony to learn the cause of
the noise.

Standing at the gate was a male figure,
clad in light drab. It moved rapidly down
the road, we following it. The figure led
us through several dangerous masses, when
it suddenly stopped and then disappeared.

When we arrived at the exact spot where
the figure va nished, we heard moans coming
from the ground. Upon stooping down we
found that one of our boarders who had
gone shooting in the morning was dying
from a guishot wound in the head. We
carried him to the road, where he died.

The apparition again appeared, leading
as slowly to the house as we hore the dead
body of our friend. Upon arriving at the
door it vanished, and we, upon entering,
found that the sister of the dead man had
also died.
Bix gentlemen can certify to this truth.
Let me put my signature as one,
B. O. N. R.

It Was a Pumpkin Head.

One night about four years ago, feeling about midnight and espied a large head, about midnight and espied a large head, with flery eyes, gazing at me from the yard window. Quickly dressing my-elf and taking a revolver. I went down to the yard, but could not see anything. Looking up at the window I saw a pumpkin hanging on the shutters, and going up to my room I took it down. Inside of the numpkin was a caudie, which made the eyes look so flery. This was one of my brother's tricks. W. P. Maien.

HOW JOHNNY LOST THE PRIZE. Prom Puck 1

His family and friends were there, His uncles, cousing aunts : And all were sure that for the prize The r Johnny had best chance.



'Twas Johnny's turn to speak his piece; He said, with outstretche I hands: "Under a spreading blacksmith tree The village chestnut stands!"

VANDERBILT'S NEW PALACE.

At Midnight on a Prairie.

At Midnight on a Prairie.

The testinary The test of the Estinary of \$1,200,000.

The coverage ago my well-er and I visited a sister living or the est. One ungita drawless of the sidner of the stately entrance gates to the still statelier manison of the lord of this wast estate will be Secretary Blaine and Chief Justice Fuller were a sister living of t 'est. One n ght a dread-sion of the lord of this vast estate will be full a r n of wise', t under and lightning four miles by a magnificent readway sixty feet wide, and it is said that there swept over the n.a.e. The house was a small cottage, two stories high. There was will be more han fifty miles of macadam-nothing in to it of the house but fields. ized roads within the grounds.

LITERARY NOTES.

From Judge. 1

Bagley-Yes, Haskins is a great student. You should see him poring over his old Paots.
Bailey—Old roots and herbs:

Rheumatism

Shrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes the local manifestations of the disease, pains and aches in the back and shoulders, and in voice: "Frank, take care of mother for my sake."

Then the vision vanished, leaving me week and treinbling with the dread of some impending evil. I cauge too nervous for seep 1 are see and excitedly useed the room, often reproaching my-eit or my foolishness.
One hour thus elapsed when a telegram came amounding the death of my beloved Anna, which had taken place one hour before 1 firmly believe I saw the spirit of my darling before it left this world for the great maken who. And I have since that day taken care of the widowed mother for her ake.

Frank A.

Frank A.

Care of the widowed mother for her ake.

Frank A.

Frank A.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Customers' Wine Measure as Gauged from Behind the Bar.

Brainy Men Drink Most and Carry to Off the Best.

Solid men of Eester, drink re strong potations - Old Song.

How much do men drink? What do they drink # How do they drink is an undispoted fact. Constitutional prohibitory amendments, legislative prohibitory enactments, prayers and entreaties of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, denunciations from the pulpit, cords of "temporance" Hierature, private exhortation and public example of "Straight whiskey is the favorite of all private exhortation and onblic example of private exhortation and public exemple fail in liquor depression of the prominent men-all these agencies fail in liquor depression and provide depression and depressi their real objective point. Men do drink, and persist in drinking, and in all probability will continue to drink to the end of the chapter. Not all men who drink, however, get

drunk. Many a man accumulates a large-

COCKTAIL. sized " iag " and never forgets that he is a gentieman. Quarrelsomeness and brutality are not a universal rule among men who drink. A great many men whose breaths smell of whiskey are kind, faithful husvery sleepy, I went to bed. I awakened bands, indugent, loving parents, business men of unimpeachable integrity and the

best of citizens. Others are not. Expert testimony is to the effect that it is not the quantity nor the quality of a man's drink that necessarily unmans the customer before the bar. It depends upon the drinker's temperament, constitution, physical and mental condition. It is well known that quantities of liquor which one day will have no appreciable effect will on another day produce in the same man unmistakable intoxication. Again, some can drink habit-nally a great deal more than others. EVENING WORLD reporters have talked of

this subject with representative bartenders in this city and the result is detailed below. There are varied opinious, but the consensus is that all depends on the man, the liquor and the attendant circumstances. "William," the famous compounder of othing drinks, was eating dinner when an

soothing drinks, was eating dinner when an Evening Workin isporter called on him at his Broadway place and asked abruptiv:

"William, how much can one man drink?"

"I am acquainted with a physician who is well known by reputation throughout the country, who once drank a keg of beer containing at least eight gallons, in four hours, "he answered quietly.

"He did it on a wager. A friend bet him \$50 that he could not do it, but he took the bet, and won, too." of a long experience as a dispenser of stimu-lating fluids.

"Drinking is an art, a science. No man beed become a druckard if he educate himself perfectly in the art of drinking. No man should take a drink unless he feels that it will do him good. A drink in need is a friend indeed, but at no other time."

"What kind or class of men are the hardest drinkers?"

"Professioual men; men whom the world of letters, law, science and art are proud to recognize; men who live by the ability of their brains. They are the very hardest drinkers. THE SCIENCE OF TIPPLING

He drank the liquor, but he died in an hour afterwards."

"How about 'good' and 'bad' whiskey—how do they affect drinkers?" was laked.
"Good whiskey will make a man drunk quicker than the common, poor stuff called 'rotgut,' but it will not give a man the 'snakes' and make him sick, like the poor stuff. Bad whiskey will make a man ugly and give him the jimjama after a day's drinking. drinkers.

There is another thing. You might imagine that it is the big, robust men who can stand the most liquor, but it is not so. It is the quiet, pale, slim rellows who can stand in front of a bar twelve hours out of twenty-four and pour down whiskey nutil you wonder where they put it all, as when the session breaks up they go he



"There's still another fact not generally known," continued Philosopher Heyer.

"An habitual whiskey drinker can't tell the difference between rye and Lourbon whiskey. Rye is in greatest request in New York, and out West bourbon is the favorite. Professional whiskey tasters who test the age and quality of different kinds of the liquor do not drink at all. A gill is a common drink."

"What are your observations about beer drinkers?" was asked. an east side schooner. Brodie's whisket of the system were well acquainted with them you could not tell they had been drinking at all. A little white, a little wildness in the eyes, that is about the only indication they give of heavy drinking.

"A man with a bad temper should never drink inquor and carry a weapon. He will be sorry, somer or later, if he does.
"How much can a man carry and be sofer."

"Ah! that varies. Some men never seem to become intoxicated, while others get reding after a few drinks of liquor. Now, in gafter a few drinks of liquor. Now, SO OF \$300 . AN EAST SIDE SCHOONER. BRODIE'S WHISKEY

DIFFERENCE IN MEN.

"Ah! that varies. Some men never seem to become intoxicated, while others get recling after a few drinks of liquor. Now, I take on an average twenty-five drinks of all kinds in a day, and have done so for nearly thirty years, and it has never yet affected me. Some men can drink beer and never get drunk, but give them two drinks of whiskey and they are off in a moment, and vice versa." he concluded, MR. LYNCH'S THEORIES.

The Kate Fierds' Washington has just been started in that city. It is a paper of twenty-four pages, carefully written and of general interest. Miss Field is the editor and proprietor.

"Prince Fortuvatus." William Black's new story, is published complete in one volume by Harpers.

Outling's January number is well worth NEVER MIX DRINKS.

"Bismarck," the eminent cocktail mixer of the international, had this to say:
"A man should gauge his drinks and not mix them if he desires to keep a lovel head on his shoulders. Men are learning that, too, for there is not near as much intoxication now as in former times. "I never gauged any man's capacity for drink, but of course I know that some can stand more than others."

TAKE SMALL DRINKS.

Take small defines.

"George," one of the attractions behind the bar in Varian's, on Park Row, said:

"Take a very little whiskey each time you drink it: fill the siless full of ice; take a bite to eat after drinking, and you will never get 'full."

"It is my favorite drink when I drink at all, which is seidom."

Some can stand A quart.

Frank Mellish, John Conroy's able hisn-tenant, on One Hundred and Fifteenth street and Third averue, said:

"I have known men to drink a quart of whiskey at a sitting and then go home admarked by the way after a few 'balls.' Some men hare never known what it is to be intoxicated, simply because their stomaches canned retain stimulant chough to set them drunk.

"I don't know how to inche how much a man can drink. One man to-day may drink on an empty stomach and get drunk quickly, To-morrow he may be well fed and in good spirits, drink all day and not feel it at all, he concluded.

"I never drink anything but seltzer," said Bteve Brodie. Steve stood in his shirt."

Stewn Brodies. Steve stood in his shirt.

Bleeves before the bar in his place in the Bowery.

"I know too well the effects of booze on some men," continued Steve, as he poured out a small glassful of mis eral water from a support handed him by his pretty little wife.

"I never allow a man to get too drunk at my bar, and I never let a workingman remain here and spend all his hard earnings of the Funny Men.

Hamorous Anecdotes from the Pens win an Elegant Gold Watch.

Win an Elegant Gold Watch.

The Last Sad Blow.

hile.

Straight whiskey is the favorite of all quor drinkers.

How about mixed drinks and their effects ?"
"It's a rare thing for a man to get real drunk on cocktaits and sours. I think rours are the favorite with men who prefer mixed drinks. I know men who have drank for years who will not touch anything but beer and whisker.
"I sell ten drinks of whiskey to one of gin. Brandy is not called for to any great extent. It is a favorite, though, with Englishmen."

Lynn Sangus (the tramp, who has been begging old shoes with no success at all)-Dummed if that cobbler ain't got th' longest

He Deceived Her.

HEAVY BEER-DRINKING.

"What can you tell about beer-drinking and beer-drinkers."
"I have seen hangers-on get away with eighty-five glasses of beer. A German in Chrystic street has the highest record-a hundred glasses, I think. One of my ordinary beer glasses will hold half a put, and a schooner will hold a put. It is a habit

'EIN GROSSER GLAS" (holds a quart).

BRAINY MEN STAND THE MOST.

26

Wife—I wish you would give up smoking such expensive cigars. We can't afford such extravagance.
Husband—You never objected to my smoking expensive cigars before we were married,

Wife—That was because I had a very false Distant Relationship.

ion. Are you related to the wealthy De Millions, of New York? Poor but Respectable De Million-I am adistant relation, sir.
"Indeed! How distant?"
"Well, sir, as distant as they can keep me,

From the New York Weekly, 1

Stranger-I notice your name is De Mil-

"EIN GROSSER GLAS" (holds a quart), with regular beer-drinkers to take from ten to twenty glasses of beer a day.

"It is not your high-hat fellows who confine themselves to the small, thin glasses and flats, while the hard working man drinks nothing but schooners. Mr. High list comes here and asks for schooners every time, because he wants quantity."

Edward Heyer, a noted Bowery bartender, was asked "how much liquor or beer does a drinking man take ordinarily, and how much when out on a spree?"

"I don't suppose there's a day that I don't drink a bottle of this," said Mr. Heyer, as he quietly lifted out of an ice-box behind the bar a black quart bottle containing whiskey. Then he soil loquized on the drinking habits of men he had known in the course of a long experience as a dispenser of stimu-A Witty Rodent [From the Jewelers' Weekly.]
First Mouse-I tell you, sir, that I am going to have a striking habitation when I get my nest finished.
Second Monse-Indeed! Where are you going to build it?
First Mouse-Why, in the clock, of course.

Very True.

[From Trans Siftings.]
Teacher-All things which can be seen through are called transparent. Fanny, mention something which is transparent.
Fanny—A pane of glass. Teacher—Quite correct. Now, Fanny, mention some other object through which

Isting fluids.

Twoscore Drinks a Day.

"I have known an ordinary man drink from twenty to twenty-five balls of whiskey within fifteen or eighteen hours. I have been out with the 'boys' on a racket and not away with forty ordinary drinks of whiskey and went home straight as a string, but thoroughly stimulated. But, you see, I'm used to it. I have known others not used to drinking who got knocket out by half a dozen drinks of whiskey. I knew a man who bet \$10 in a hotel barroom in Richmond, S. I., that he could drink a pint of whiskey. He drank the liquor, but he died in an hour afterwards." Fanny-A keyhole. Remarkable Accident. | From the New York Weekly, | Miss Upton (to newly arrived rural reis tive, on Jersey City ferry (-Why, aunty; what's the matter? Rural Aunty (wildly pointing to big float full of freight cars -Look! look! A piece of the railroad has broken loose, and I ain't been off of it five minutes.

Opposite Dispositions.

Prisoner-I don't care to explain, Your Honor, what the cause, or causes, was or were, which led me to become so, as you express it, hopelessly intoxicated. I'm a very non-committal man.

His Honor-Well, I am not a non-committal man. Thirty days or ten dollars, and you are to stand committed until the fine is paid.

BRAINY MEN STAND THE MOST.

"I have observed that it takes more liquor to down an intelligent man with an active brain than it does one of little or no intelligence. Then again, a man under the influence of liquor shows his true nature. I have seen some untutored but naturally bright men do the proper thing when drunk as lords, and I have seen men who were polished in their manners when sober act like flends and brutes when drunk.

"I don't think that one man out of five hundred likes the tasste of hunor. After a big drunk it will gag one when he gots up in the morring with a head on him. He takes a bracer and has to spit it out, but he goes for another, and another, with the same result, until he finally holds one down and feels frisky and dances a jig.

"I have seen men enter a barroom with the 'shakes' so bad from whiskey drinking that they had to grasp a glass with both hands trembling like leaves in the whild, but just as soon as they got the liquor down their nerves became steady and they braced up. A drinker should cat. If he deem't his head gets light, and a few drinks floor him. I always cat.

"There's still another fact not generally known, "continued Philocopher Heyer.

"An habitual whiskey drinker can't tell (Fom the Jescelers' Weekly.) Manufacturer (to his office boy, who persistently sets the clock backward in the morning and forward during the lunch hour): "I can't understand why the clock is always behind when I arrive at the office and shead when I leave it." Office Boy (innocently): "I reckon it thinks it ought to hustle while you're here,

His Presence Was Inspiring.

The Bookkeeper's Dilemma. [From Texas Siftings.] As he stood 'neath the gas by his desque, His pose it was stern—statuesque;
For his Ledger—alack!
Was two cents out of whack.
And he wanted to see "the burlesque."

A Strong Man. [From the American Commercial Traveller.] Young Hopeful-Say, pa, you must be pretty strong man. Father-Tolerably so, my son; tolerably

so. What makes you think so?
Young Hopeful—Cause Uncle John said
he went out with you the other night and
you could carry the biggest load of any man
he ever saw without showing it. A Horse Joke. "Ha?" whinnied the horse. "We ough to be able to get out even though the stable. door is locked. We have a key here."
"What kind of one?" brayed an ass in

the next stall, Why, a donkey." A Keen Hunter.

[From Puck.]
Mr. Foxhall Gammon—I say, old chap, are Francis Murphy Is Said to Be a Very you going to ride at the Teachester Hunt's mcet? Mr. J. Paper Wayte—No, deah boy: they use such stwong anise-seed in their bag that the odah quite ovalipowalis me.

He Fills Them. [From Judge,]
"Santa Claus is really a very large mer-Snoover. "He has a large stockin' trade."

Nature's Freaks. (From the Epoch.)
Miss Clara (looking at Mr. Crowley of Central Park)-What a very droll little creature. and soughy ! Young Mr. Sissy-Yes, Miss Clara, we are fearfully and wonderfully made.

At Niagara [From Puck,]



Old Mr. Testy (returning to his room after paying the hotel bill)-Don't touch me! I'm not sure about my insulation, and I've just been so heavily charged that I'm dangerous WIND choic and diarrhosa in children cured by

Contest of Ballots in the Columns of

"The Evening World."

Voting for the \$400 gold watch to be presented by THE EVENING WORLD to the nost popular lady school teacher in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, has become lively even at its very beginning. The first ballot in THE EVENING WORLD had not been printed two hours before a vote, properly filled out and signed, was sent to this office. Since then many more have been received.

The contest promises to excite as much interest as the National Guard Election, inst closed, and many ledy teachers who gave their military friends good support are now receiving aid from the National Guardsmen in return for the help which they received from the fair ones.

The schoolma'am is distinctively an The schoolma'am is distinctively an American institution, and to her America owes a debt second only to that due an American mother. She it is who takes the mother's place the largest part of each day in the life of a child, and her influence upon the child'sfuture is almost incalculable.

She it is who has to have the patience of Job and the meckness of Moses, smothering her pride and almost suffering abuse at times in her attempts to teach the young idea how to shoot. In a great many cases her carnest efforts are rewarded by hearing her-self characterized as 'a mean, hateful old thing."

rewarded by hearing her-eif characterized as "a mean, hateful old thing."

Happy, indeed, must be the schoolma'am who has successfully battled with the torments and perplexities of school life and finally become popular among her pupils. To be popular means much, but to be popular with children means

More.
Any lady teacher in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut can be a candidate in The Evening World's contest. The teacher receiving the largest number of votes will be presented with an elegant gold watch, purchased from Edwin A. Thrall, of No. 3 Maiden lane. Mr. Thrall thus describes the prize:

The watch is one of the finest of move-ments. It is full-jewelled, with rubies, lever escapement and nickel finish. The cases are hunting cases, 18 carats fine, and very heavy.

They are made from nurget or antique gold, with twelve pigeon-blood rubles, twelve fine apphires and twelve fine dismonds imbeded in the gold of the case. The price will be \$400.

The watch is now on exhibition in Mr. All votes must be on the ballot printed below. Cut out the blank, properly fill out and sign it, and send it to THE EVEN-ING WORLD. Thrall's window



Conditions. Any reader of The Evenino World may role once unity.

The role must be a on the ballot printed in
THE EVENING WORLD.

U.l. teomen who are actively engaged in

The Evening World.

Only two men who are actively engaged in the othing may be voted for.

The voter should give the full name of the teacher toted for, the school in which she is engaged and its location.

The candidate must be now engaged in teaching somewhere in the State of New York, New Jersey or Connecticut. She may be engaged in any school. There is no restriction as to grade.

Envelopes containing ballots must be ad-Envelopes containing ballots must be ad-dressed to Watch Contest Editor, EVENISG WORLD.

A FAMOUS TEMPERANCE APOSTLE.

Happy Man. [From the Kuneae City Times.]
I had a chat with Francis Murphy, the great temperance spostle, a week or two ago, says a writer in the Kansas City Times. Mr. Murphy will be in Kansas City this Winter; and he promises to stir chart, "remarked Simeral.
"How do you make that out?" asked up the monkeys in great shape. The famous temperance advocate has nover worked here, and his novel methods will prove taking. Mr. Murphy's hair is white

prove taking. Mr. Murphy's hair is white now, and over a good-natured mouth a heavy gray mustache improves an already handsome face.

How old do I think Mr. Murphy? Sixty, probably, although he may be five years older. And what a happy, thoroughly happy man he is! He invited me to his room in a small porthern Iowa towa two weeks ago. The floor was literally covered with envelopes addressed to "Francis Murphy, temperance apoetle." Each of those festers contained a request for dates with the noted speaker.

"I can't go to all these piaces." Mr. Murphy said, "but all of these letters must be answered. I go where I think I can do the most good."

A Good Prescription. 'There is but one cure for your disease." said the doctor.
"What is that?" asked the office-seeker.
"Sincorre."

Nervous Prostration.

I suffered for a long time from nervous prostes tion Indeed, the exhaustion of nerve power was so great I became almost helpless, oran speechless at times. Several doctors were consulted and many nedicines were tried, but without relief. Learn ing of the great efficacy of Dr. Greene's Nervure, I began its use with almost immediate benefit, and under its continued use for two or three months i became strong and well,

Wanamaher is on his native heath. They do say that John looked at his garden-hose with glad delight that it wan't a Caristmas stocking. That is one he had to fill.

Mrs. ELIZA B. MCFARLAND, 1707 North Oth st., Philadelphia, Pa.